

John Mitchel—Slavery, &c.

Most of our readers are aware that Mr. John Mitchel, one of the Irish exiles who recently escaped from the British penal colony to this country, has commenced the publication of a paper in New York, in connection with Mr. Meagher. Not long since the latter gentleman received a letter from an old acquaintance in Ireland, named Haughton, in which the subject of negro slavery in this country was commented upon. In this letter Mr. Haughton uses the following language:

"Is liberty less the right of the black man than of the white man? If it be so, prove it. * * * Be consistent, then; and, while you are in a land of slave drivers, sanction not their denial of civil and social rights to the colored people by your silence, or you will become a participator in these wrongs. * * *

To this Mr. Mitchel replies in his paper as follows:

"But what right has this gentleman to expect that Thomas Francis Meagher, or the others whom he has named, to take up his wearisome song, which they always refused to sing at home! Now, let us try to satisfy our pertinacious friend, if possible, by a little plain English. We are not Abolitionists—no more Abolitionists than Moses, or Socrates, or Jesus Christ. We deny that it is a crime, or a wrong, or even a peccadillo, to hold slaves, to buy slaves, to sell slaves, to keep slaves to their work by flogging or other needful coercion. 'By your silence,' says Mr. Haughton, 'you will become a participator in these wrongs.' But we will not be silent when occasion calls for speech; and, as for being a participator in the wrongs, *we, for our part, wish we had a good plantation well stocked with healthy negroes in Alabama.* There, now—is Mr. Haughton content!"

This strange language, for one who claims to have suffered next thing to martyrdom for his devotion to liberty, has called forth many severe strictures from the American press. Among others, Rev. H. W. Beecher has taken Mr. M. up upon his avowal of a desire to be a slaveholder. The following is the close of Mr. B.'s article:

"When Mr. Mitchel sends greeting to the South, after the fashion of the extract with which we pollute a little spot in our paper, he may be praised by a few who have a purpose, and are willing to use unprincipled men; but among the sober, the considerate, the honorable men of the South, such a sudden and gross revolution will be received with disgust. If there must be a defence of slavery, men will feel—and nowhere more than at the South—that he should not volunteer who has himself tasted the cup of bitterness, and whose frantic outcries under oppression are still ringing in the ear.

"If this was the thistle that was growing in Ireland, and preparing to shake forth its seed for a universal crop, then England has put the world in debt to her by cutting it up by the root, and a Divine Providence has saved the Emerald Isle from one who only needed power and opportunity to be a domestic tyrant.

"Here comes to thee, O Alabama! a weary pilgrim, whose life had been spent in warfare with oppression! Those scars, they are the memorial of liberty; that pale cheek, it is wasted in the weary strife for human rights; that sunken eye, it pined away in long confinement borne for liberty's sake.—And now this consecrated life he bears to thy soil, O thrice fortunate Alabama!—and that breath that has blown the trumpet against kings and tyrannies, is heard in soft whispers along thy streams, asking for a fat plantation. That resounding voice that awoke the sympathy of the world for freedom, now sends terror through the cotton field; or vociferates triumphant bids for comely girls and healthy boys of divided families, among squabbling Lagrees, around the auction block. A poor chance hath any other bidder whose voice hath not been sounded out and made sonorous in the service of Liberty!

"Let England rest. Tumultuous John Mitchel will vex her no more about the foolish abstraction of Liberty!

"But we will not believe such a slander of Ireland. We will rather believe that long

imprisonment had soured a noble nature, and that sweet feelings are turned to the gall of misanthropy. We know that such a gallant nature as Meagher's would repudiate such settlements. We do not believe that Dillon, and O'Gorman, and O'Brien, and a host of memorable others, are so sordid and so selfish in their conception of human rights and liberty, as to unite for their motto; *My liberty everything—Man's liberty nothing!*"

SENATOR HUSTON ON THE NEBRASKA BILL.—No one will accuse Senator Huston, of Texas celebrity, of being an abolitionist, or any thing thereunto akin. Yet that gentleman, in a lecture upon the Indians of North America, delivered at Providence on Monday night, made incidental allusion to the bill, and his remarks are thus reported:

He alluded to the excitement now springing up in the country in reference to the Nebraska territorial bill. He was on the committee which reported it, but was warmly opposed to it, and added, "I will die opposed to it." [Applause.] It was a violation of the faith of solemn treaties. Eighteen tribes of Indians live within the limits of the proposed territory, and are owners in fee simple of the soil, and they cannot be displaced without the commission of a great national crime. His remarks upon this point were warmly received, and there was not a single person in the audience whose sentiments on this interesting question did not accord with those advanced by this distinguished Senator.

A MONSTER STEAMER.—The Himalaya is said to be the largest steamship in the world. She is 3,550 tons register, and equal to over 4,000 tons burden. She is 372 feet 9 inches in length, exceeding the length of the Boston clipper Great Republic, lately burnt at New York, by 47 feet, but not of equal tonnage. She is inferior in tonnage to the Duke of Wellington, a war steamer of 131 guns, by 209 tons, but exceeds her in length by 92 ft. The Himalaya is a screw steamer, built of iron, and has engines of 700 horse power.—She has accommodations for 200 first and second class passengers, stowage for 1,000 tons of measurement goods on freight, and can take 1,200 tons of coal.—[Albany Register.

MRS. ALEXANDER HAMILTON.—The age of this venerable lady, now residing at Washington in good health, is variously stated by the papers. We learn from her sister, Mrs. Cochran, also a venerable lady, and widow of the late Major Cochran, who resides in Oswego, that Mrs. Hamilton was 96 years old on the 12th day of August last. These sisters were daughters of Gen. Scuyler, and have outlived the Revolutionary age in which their eminent husbands acted conspicuous and distinguished parts, as members of Gen. Washington's military family. May they long live to witness and participate in the fruits and blessings to which their honored companions so largely and so nobly contributed.—[Oswego Journal.

A SHREWD TRANSLATOR.—Monsieur Malo being employed on an American work, came to the words *moose deer*; he flew to his dictionary, could not find moose, but discovering mouse, he sagely concluded moose to be a misprint, and he accordingly translated the sentence thus:—"Great mice, six feet high, with antlers."

A NEW FIRE-ARM.—The Boston Courier mentions a pistol now in the market, which it says is entirely different from any ever before offered to the attention of the public. It is simple in its construction, has a revolving hammer instead of a revolving cylinder, is loaded by unscrewing the barrel, which exposes the chambers, and is not at all liable to become inoperative by corrosion or rust, as all the working parts are contained within the stock, or breech, free from any connection with the exploding gas.—[National Intelligencer.

Austria is trying to raise money in London—in vain. She is on the verge of bankruptcy. A loan of ten millions sterling is offered if she will leave Russia. A poor stock in the market dynasty, with no more honesty or modesty than Jeremy Diddle.

Speculation in Breadstuffs.

Some idea of the immense speculation in breadstuffs and provisions between the United States and Great Britain, is had in the following list of imports of flour, grain, cheese, &c., into Liverpool, for the fortnight ending the 18th January, 1854. The imports the Liverpool papers say, are unprecedented:

719,261 bush. wheat,	4,459 bbls corn meal,
23,865 bags do	18,394 bags beans,
212,192 bbls flour,	13,760 bush do
7,303 sacks do	2,219 bags peas,
3,427 bags sago	4,400 bush. oats,
315,632 bush. Ind corn	450 boxes cheese,
14,106 bags do	98 casks do

In anticipation of a general war, English speculators in the Liverpool market, are said to be buying up and sending into store, all sorts of provisions, but, particularly breadstuffs—no doubt anticipating large profits by and by, when the plough-share is turned into the sword. Hence the bread riots that have recently taken place in England; hence the famine prices which rule over here, where no actual scarcity exists, but where speculation is as rife as it is abroad. If no war come, however—that is no general war, involving England and France—there may be more money lost than won, by and by, especially when river and canal navigation here is renewed, and the glutted market stares the speculators in the face.—[N. Y. Express.

An immense Catholic cathedral will be constructed in New York next spring—the largest in America. The building will be 350 feet in depth by 106 in breadth, and will be surmounted by an immense dome, having a diameter of 104 feet. There will also be two lofty towers. The height of the nave will be 102 feet. The materials to be used are almost wholly stone and iron. The building will contain sixteen chapels and three organs, one of which will be of great size. Its location will be on the Fifth avenue and Forty-eighth street. The cost is expected to be \$350,000.

Dr. Adam Clark had a perfect abhorrence of both Pork and Tobacco. He is reported to have said, "If I were to offer sacrifice to the devil, it should be roasted pig stuffed with tobacco."

DEATH OF GEORGE LIPPARD.—George Lippard died on Thursday at his residence in Philadelphia. He had many admirers of his genius, and those who personally knew him mourn sincerely, for he had a soul filled with the most generous impulses. He has written much for a young man, and some of his works will live after him. It has been stated that he was destitute of the comforts so necessary to an invalid. This we are assured by a personal friend of his, is not true. He resided in Apple street, a retired avenue in Philadelphia, in a modest, but comfortable cottage, and had the devoted attention of two maiden aunts, who lived with him. The disease was pronounced an affection of the heart, produced by severe domestic affliction. This world, during the brief span of his life, thirty-one years, was not over kind. He now sleeps in peace, and an immortal rest is granted to his spirit.—[Cin. Unionist.

There is a tree in Mexico called the chiljo, a very fine wood which becomes petrified, after being cut, in a very few years, whether left in the open air or buried. From the timber, houses could be built that would in a few years become fire proof, and last as long as those built of stone. The wood in a green state is easily worked, is used in building wharfs, forts, &c., and would be very good as rail sleepers, or for plank road stringers.

SAD END OF AN EXILE.—Mr. Patrick O'Donohoe one of the Irish exiles who made his escape from Van Diemen's Land, and arrived in this country a few months since, died on Sunday last at his lodgings in Brooklyn of dysentery. It is said he died almost alone, and without friends, and was buried on Monday, at Greenwood Cemetery, by a few friends of the cause for which he was banished his native land. The family of the deceased [wife and daughter] arrived in New York on Saturday last, but did not find his whereabouts until after his death.

THUNDER MADE TO ORDER.—The Grand Rapids Enquirer tells of a man in "them diggings," who being informed that thunder was death to worms, and being much troubled with their works in his garden, and despairing, too, of any thunder of Nature's manufacture, resolved to have some of domestic production. Pursuant to this determination, he charged an old musket, muzzle full, took a pail of water and a lantern, proceeded to the cabbage garden, rained on the plants copiously from his bucket, made the lantern open and shut *sesame*, by way of lightning, and then in hot haste let off "Old Copenhagen" for thunder. The worms "cut and run," while the manufacturer of the domestic article lay with his back to the earth rendered oblivious from the knocks caused by the re-percussive action of the thunder machine.

SALE EXTRAORDINARY.—Mr. J. L. Bryan, of Moore County, sold at public auction, on the 20th inst., a pack of ten hounds, trained for hunting runaways, for the sum of \$1,540. The highest price paid for any one dog was \$301, lowest price \$75; average for the ten \$154. The terms of sale were 6 months credit, with approved security and interest from date.—[Fayetteville [N. C.] Observer.

B. Smith's Burning Fluid.
The actual cost of which is one-third less than oil or candles, and neither emits smoke or bad smell,—no danger in its use. It is entirely a new invention, and burns without destroying the wick, and never causes the least dirt, smoke or soil to the lamp. I will furnish the fluid, with the lamps of all descriptions, at the lowest possible cost. Manufactured at Woodville, Sandusky county, Ohio, by
Feb. 20, 1854.—50 B. SMITH.

SHERIFF SALE.
Thomas England, adm'r of Samuel F. England, deceased, *versus* John Y. Fish.
BY virtue of a writ of vendi to me directed, from the court of common pleas of Seneca county, Ohio, I will offer for sale at the residence of John Y. Fish, in Freedom township, Wood county, Ohio, four hundred bushels of Corn in the crib, more or less, on the 2d day of March next, between the hours of 11 o'clock a. m. and 1 p. m.
THOS. L. WEBB, Sheriff Wood Co.
Feb. 20, 1854.—50w2\$1

First Rate Property for Sale.
Offered for sale by the subscriber, four acres of land, with a **GOOD FRAME HOUSE**, finished in good order; one hundred and fifty Fruit Trees of the choicest kinds; and all kinds of Garden Fruit wanted for family use.
Feb. 20, 1854.—50w3 T. J. PURVIS.

House and Lot for Sale.
RARE CHANCE!
The subscriber offers for sale the house and lot where he resides, beautifully located on the river bank in the lower part of town. The house is new, the improvements nice, and everything in complete order. A first rate bargain may be had by applying soon.
C. V. JENISON.
Perryburg, Feb. 13, 1854.—49w3*

A CALL.
ALL persons indebted to the late mercantile firm of Ross & Key, or to M. Key, jr., are requested to call at the counting-room of their late store-house and settle by cash or due bill, as the accounts of said concern must be closed up immediately. It is hoped that this notice will be sufficient to induce the prompt attention of all interested, and prevent the necessity of recourse to compulsory settlements.
M. KEY, Jr.
Perryburg, Feb. 13, 1854.—49d

Waterville, Maumee City and Perryburg MARBLE WORKS.

THE subscriber having established the Marble business in Waterville and Maumee City, asks the inhabitants of these places, and vicinities, to give him a call and examine his large stock of **MARBLE**. My Marble is from Rutland and Dorset, Vt., and North Adams, Mass. My stock consists of 3,000 feet, so that any can have a chance to make a selection. My prices will be one-fourth to one-third less than the people have been in the habit of paying in this section of country. My terms will be cash, or good notes on a reasonable time.

My shop at Waterville, is just north of the School house, near the canal; and at Maumee City, on Broadway, between the Pearl Mills and the Maumee Woolen Factory in Mr. McNeese's Cloth Office.

Those who wish for Grave Stones or Monuments, now is your time. So give me a call if you do not purchase.
GIDEON MYERS.
Waterville & Maumee City, Jan. 3, 1854.—48y1

STRAYED, on the 30th of April last, from the Big Island, Maumee river, nearly opposite Perryburg, a **SMALL SORREL MARE**, five years old, about thirteen hands high, with flowing tail, and a white stripe in her forehead. Any person returning the mare, or giving information where she may be found, to Mr. B. F. HOLLISTER, Perryburg, or to J. P. CLARK, Detroit, will be liberally rewarded.
Detroit, Dec. 1st, 1853.—47tf